

Best of Both Worlds
by Valerie Burciaga

My name is Liz Butron. I am married and a mother.
I've been lucky to have two jobs. You can say I'm luckier than others,
With my tight thin figure and my dyed red curly hair,
When I walk my son to school it's no surprise people stare.
From far away I look young,
But up close you can see I'm aging.
Dealing with my 17 year old daughter is tough,
Especially with her hormones raging.
I look like I'm in my forties but I'm older than I look.
I like to read fashion magazines and hair stylist books.

Showing up to Oak Hill used to give me the chills.
Succeeding in Cosmetology and Hair were two great thrills,
From the dead to the living, beauty really matters.
Whether you're going up and down the different ladders,
Everyone wants to look beautiful but why is that so?
That's why Hair Handlers is where I make majority of my dough.
Sometimes dead bodies can be as cold as ice,
But it's worse having costumers with a head full of lice.

The ride to Lincoln Avenue could be boring and long,
Before you know it, my whole day is gone.
With all the different costumers who sit in my chair,
All have different stories, gossip to share.

Now that I think about it, I have three extra jobs
Cooking for my husband, and parenting for my child.
Oh! Let's not forget spoiling the grandchild.

When it comes down to how I lived my life,
There's nothing better than being a good parent, a good wife.
I satisfy both worlds whether it's the living or the dead,
Sometimes It's stressful I get migraines in the head.
Being a hairstylist and a mortician, my life can be stressful,
But it's totally worth the feeling knowing that I'm successful.